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VOLUME TEN NUMBER ONE

club

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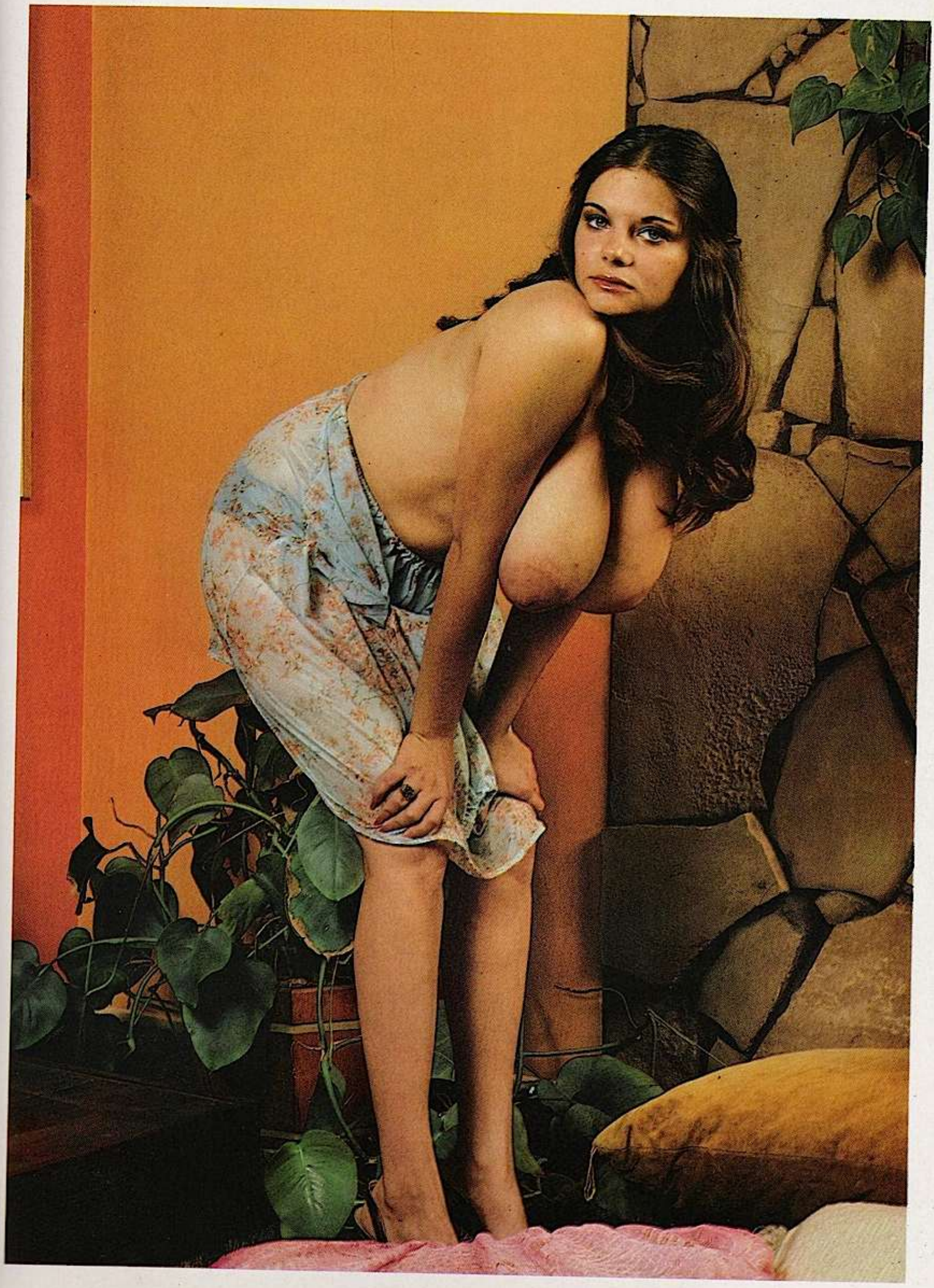
BREAST SELLERS

Photographs by Rupert Daines



SONGS
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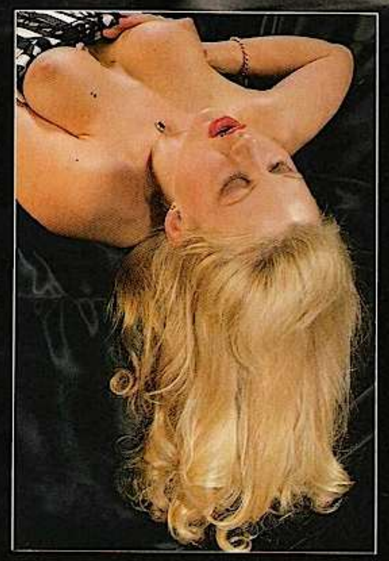
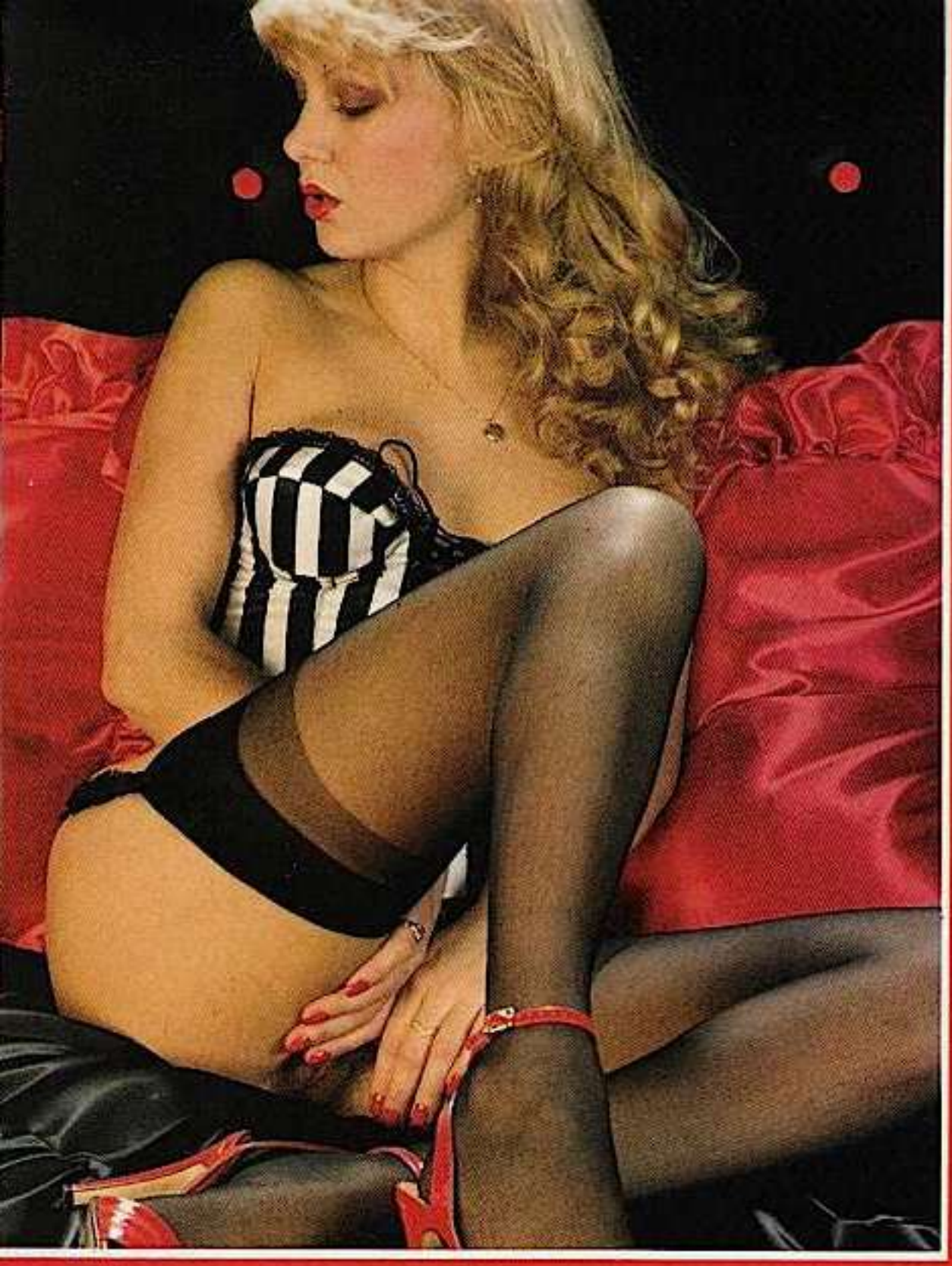


Elaine

Photographs by Fanny

Elaine has just recently discovered the delights of younger men, and she can't wait to get her hands on a few more.

'I've always regarded younger men – boys really – as being a bit wet behind the ears,' she



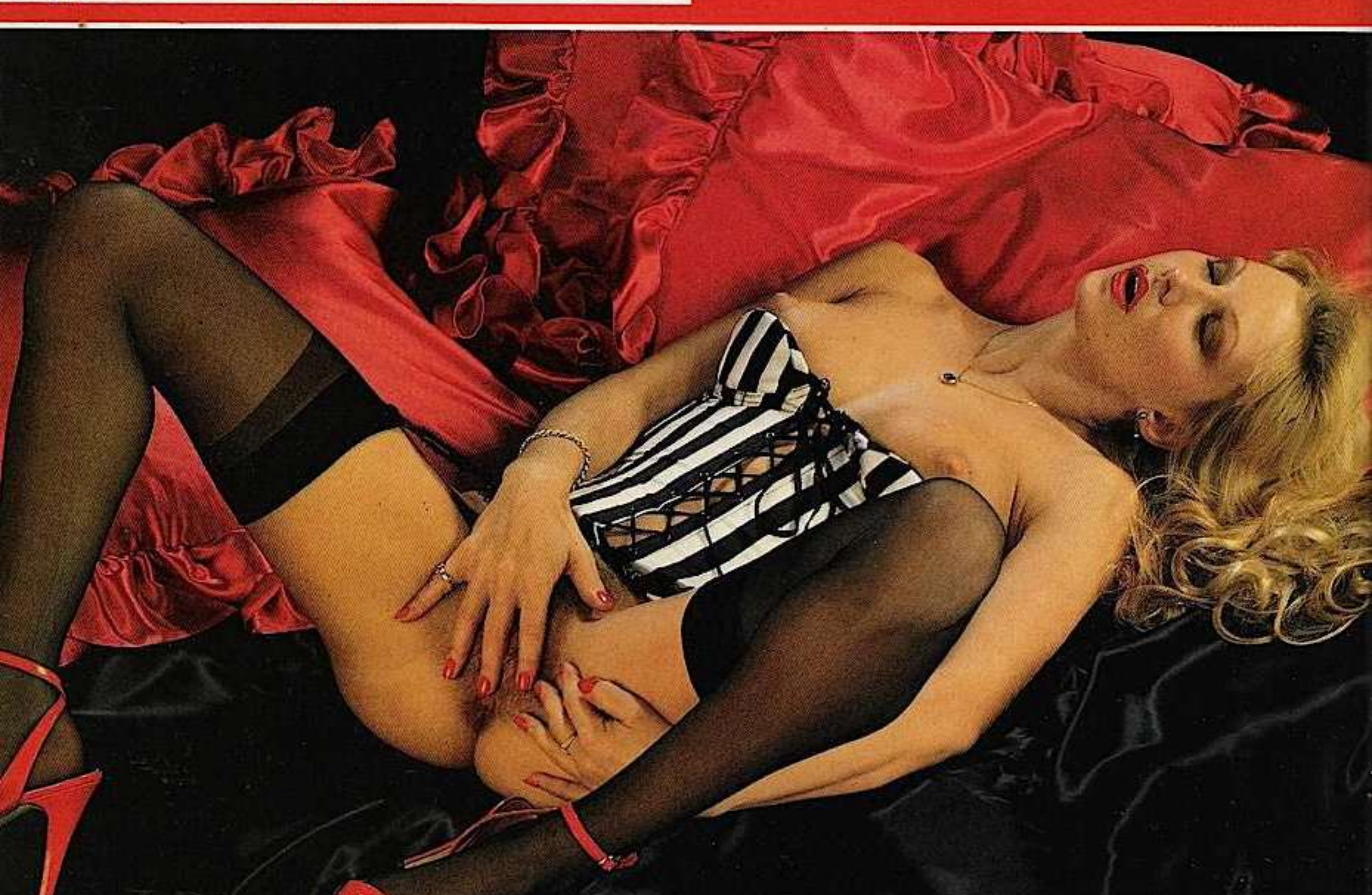
said, 'but fortunately, that's all changed.

'I was at a disco one night, all alone, and this guy – he could only have been about 19, started chatting me up in a very forward manner – you know, 'You've got lovely tits, a beautiful arse,' that sort of thing.

'I was fascinated, and just for a giggle, decided to give him a try. Wow! He was fantastic. He had a body like a piece of whipcord, and a cock like a baby elephant's trunk. And he seemed to have an almost permanent erection, with stamina to match. He was a bit inexperienced, but after a night with me, we soon changed all that.

'I can recommend any girl to at least give one of these young studs a try. They may seem a bit boring in a crowd, with their friends, but when you get them on their own, you won't want to let them out of your clutches – or your crotches.'

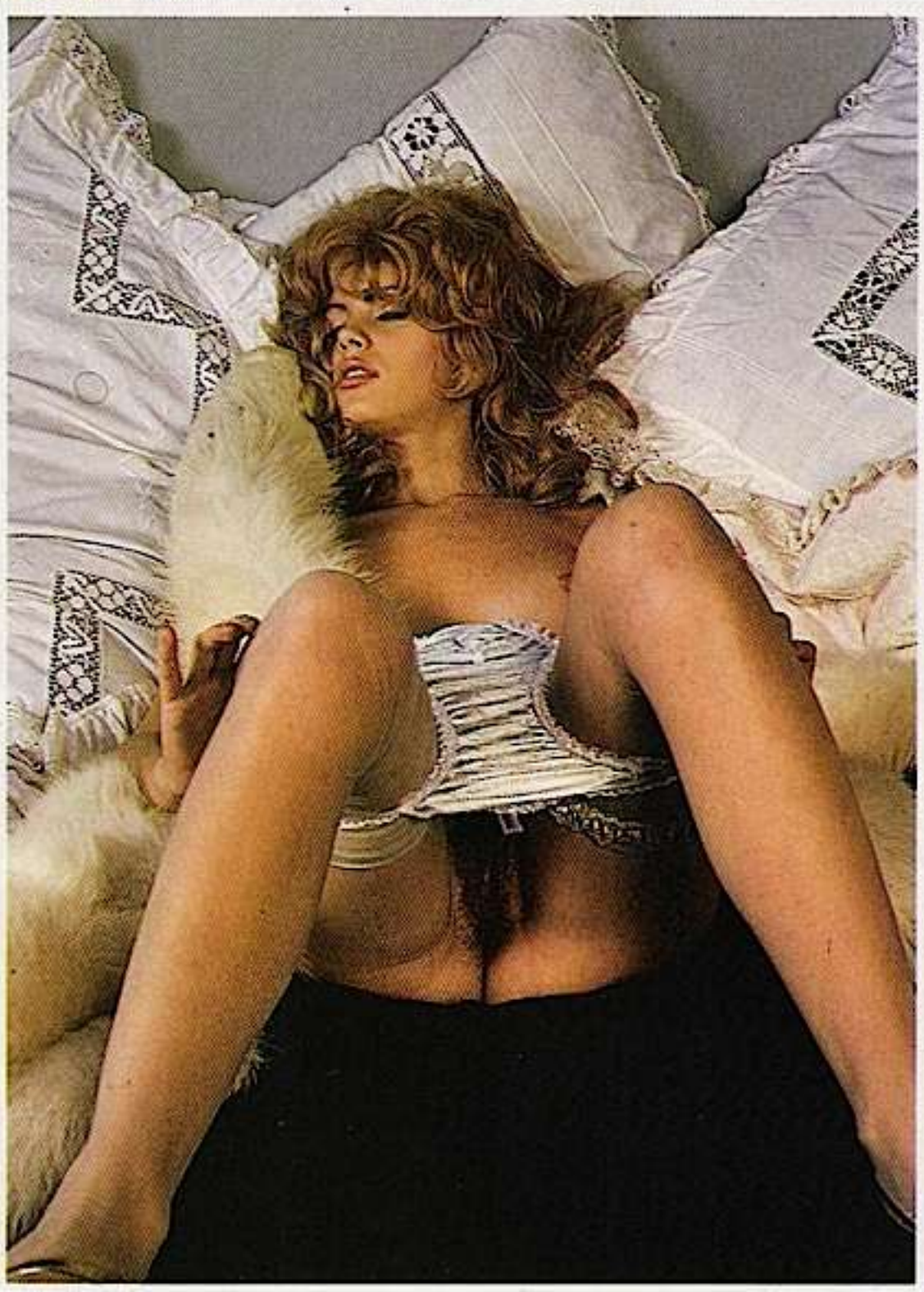
What's going to happen to us poor old lads in our twenties and thirties? Looks like we're going to have to take ourselves in hand! ♣



club

Lynne

Photographs by Rupert Daines



to be in the company of city-men who aren't interested in what kind of birds are singing, or what kind of tree we're lying under – they just want to get into my panties with as little difficulty as possible.

'And they aren't afraid to talk to you – the best you get from country boys is a few grunts as they come – hopeless!

'I suppose they are more thoughtful and tender, and take a bit of time over a girl, but that's no good when all you want is a good stiff shaft with no questions asked.' ♣

Lynne is a bit of a country girl at heart, having been born on a farm and brought up among the rolling pastures of Norfolk.

'We had a dairy farm, and I was always surrounded by these big strapping farmhands when I was about 16. I didn't realise it at the time of course, being a bit naive, but obviously they fancied me terribly.

'Unfortunately, their lust was not reciprocated. I couldn't stand them. I loved the boys I used to see every time father drove me into town for some shopping or something. And I've been the same ever since.

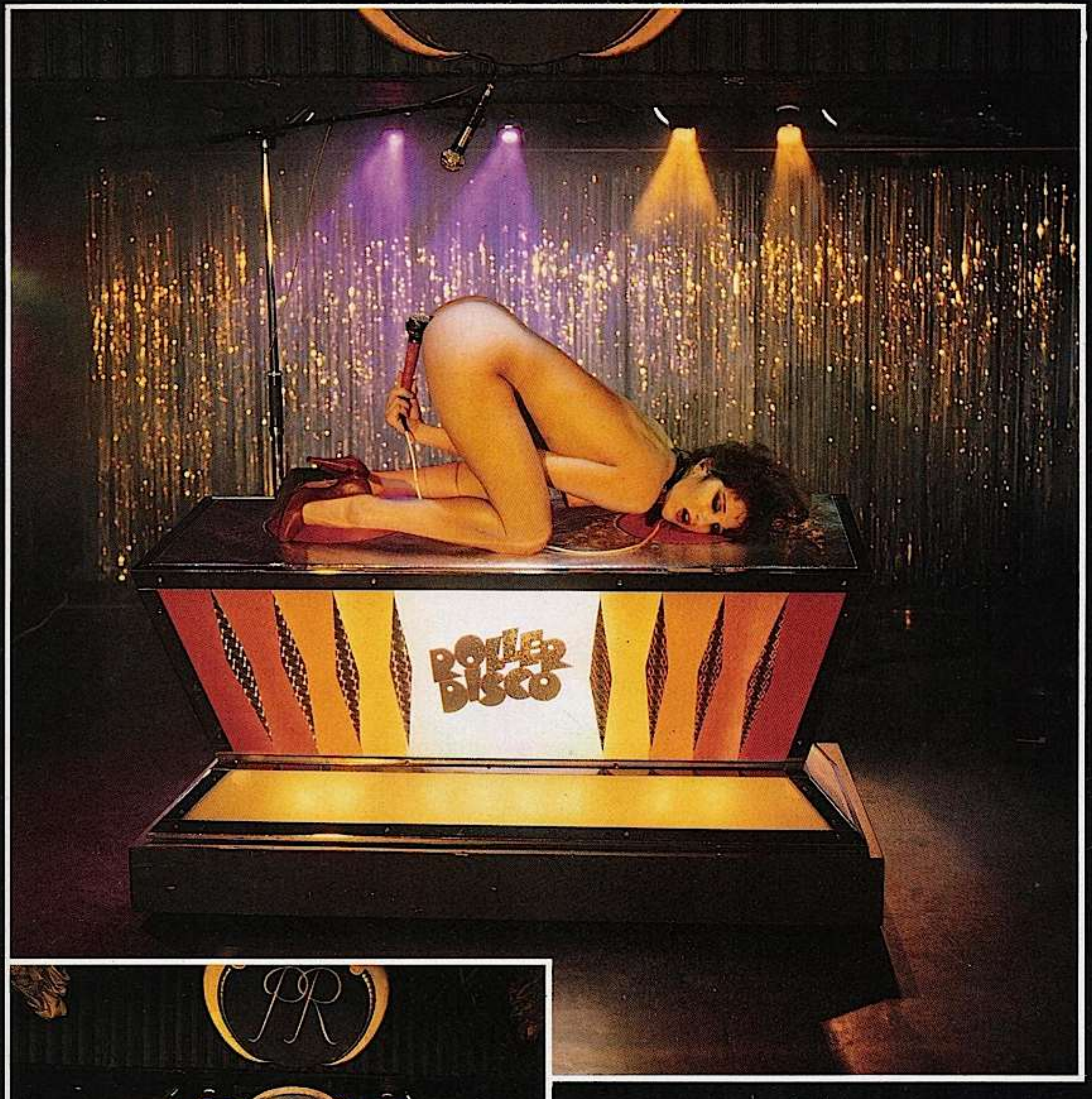
'I love the countryside itself, but I like

MARILYN

Photographs by Fanny

No one needs to tell Marilyn that she has a famous namesake – the one and only Monroe.
'I've been a fan of hers ever since I can remember. It was so tragic the way she died – and the way she lived. And she was truly talented, not just a sex object, which most men seem to have treated her as, and how most men seem to remember her.' But not us, Marilyn, no way. ♣

The Raymond Revuebar Festival Of Erotica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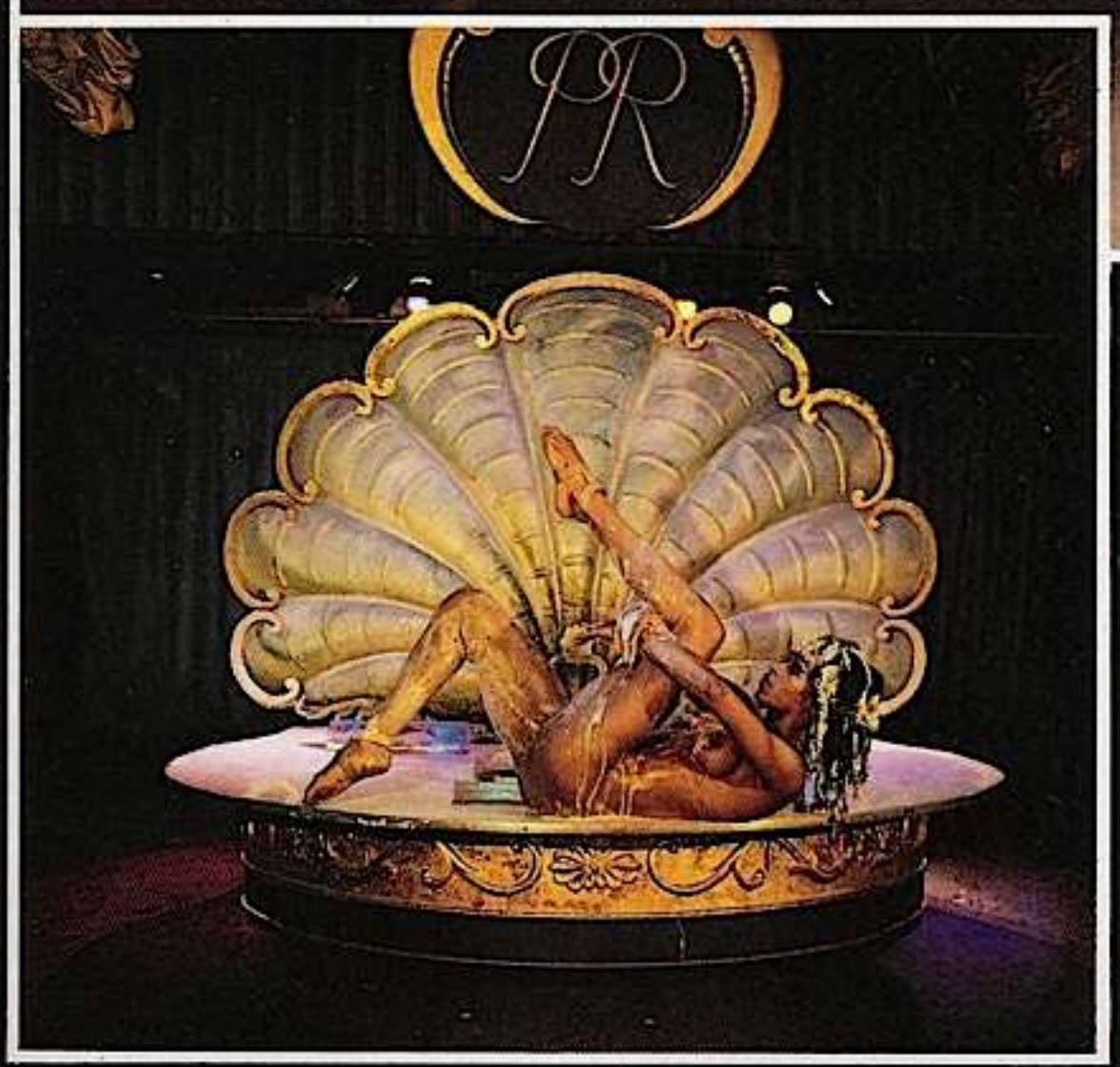
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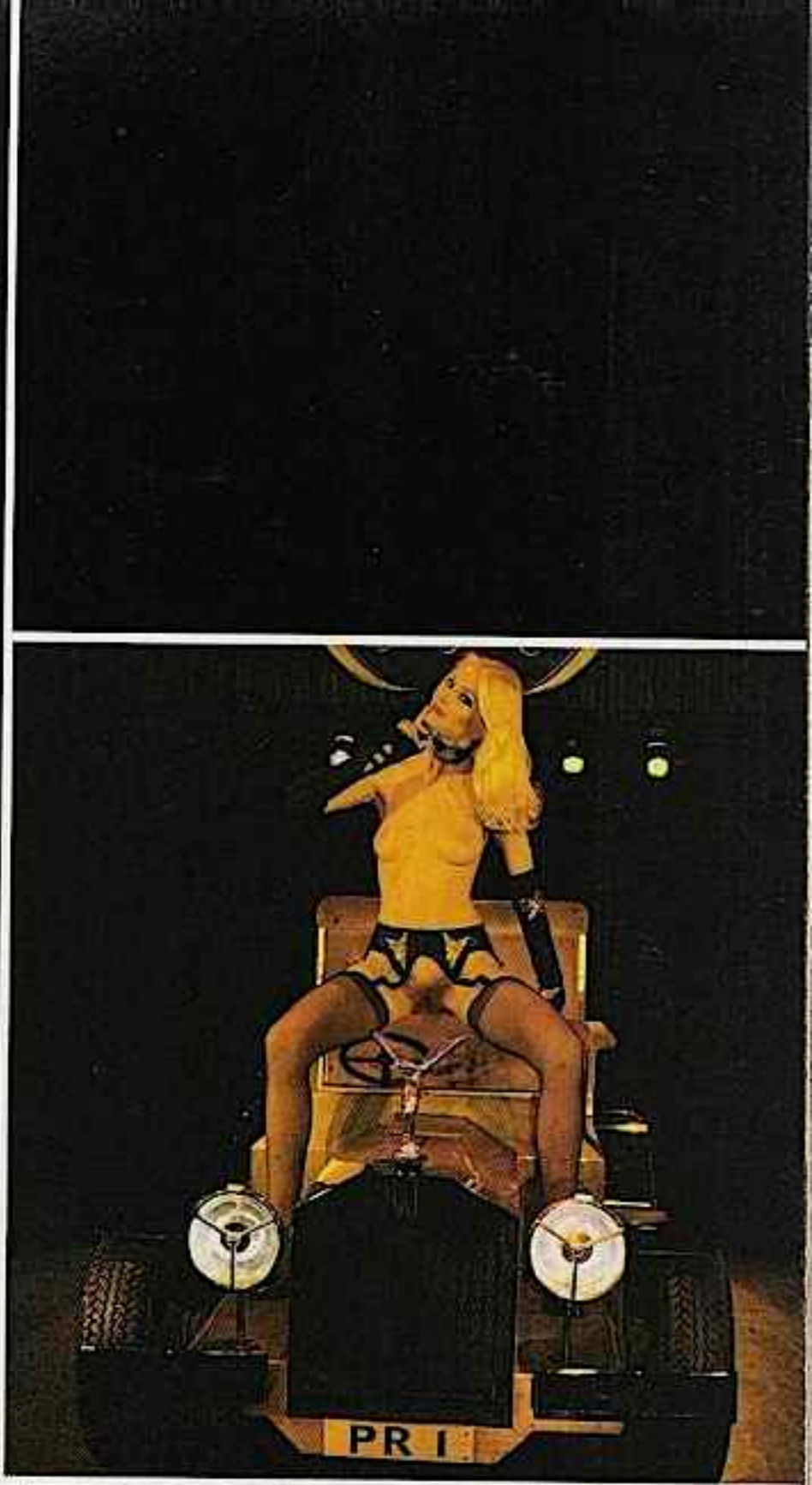
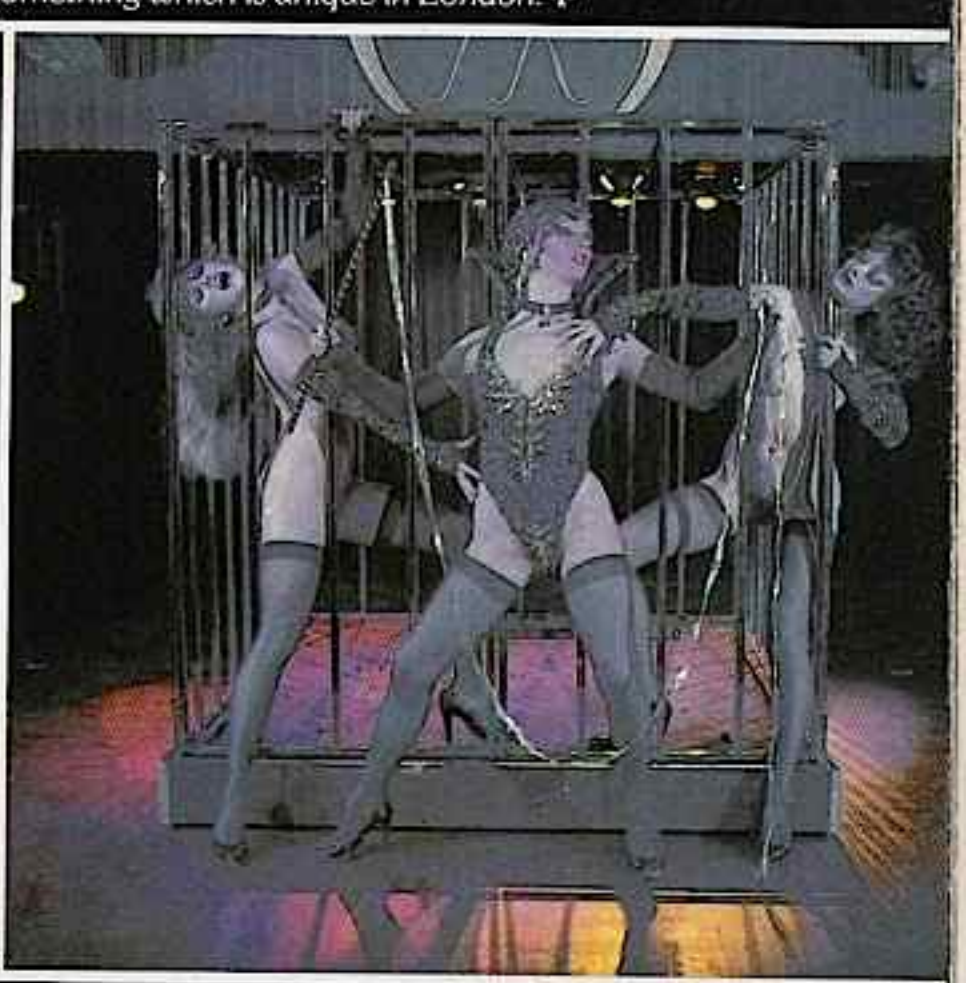


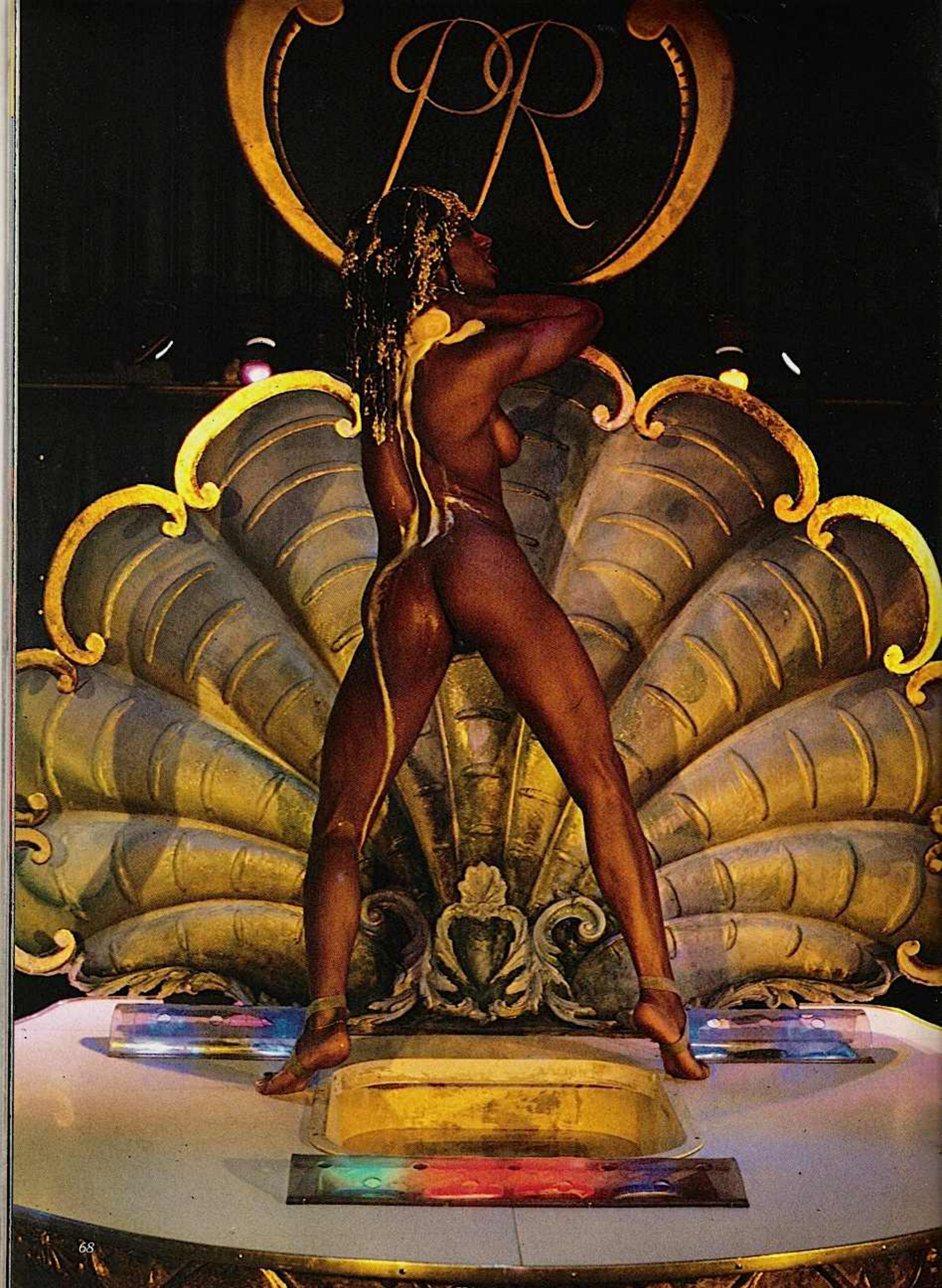
Reaching back more than 20 years, when London was rapidly approaching the frenzied climax of its swinging years, it was Paul Raymond who took the concept of striptease, shook it vigorously and instantly set completely new standards for this surely one of the most popular of all forms of entertainment.

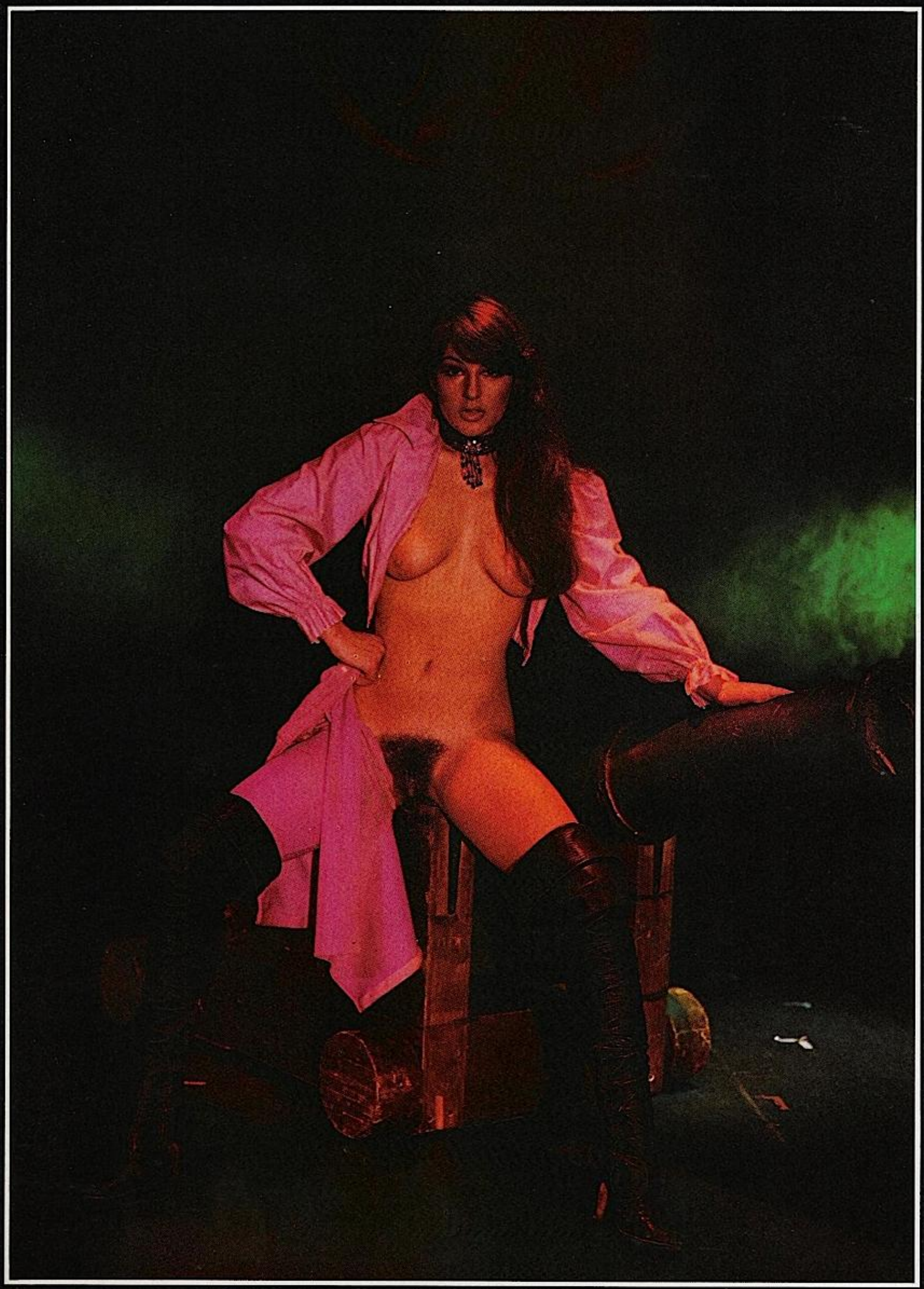
He sought out the most glamorous girls around, girls with style and with talent. He made sure they were given the most super-sophisticated settings in which to work. Paul Raymond created a better deal for his audiences as well. The Raymond Revuebar is today without doubt the most celebrated night-spot in the West End with a world-wide reputation. And with reason. It is comfortable, elegant and pleasant – a far cry from the tired run-down joints that lurked (some still do), in the other streets of Soho.

Today the Revuebar retains all its glamour, all its prestige and the entertainment has moved, inevitably into the eighties. The show is called 'The Festival of Erotica' and that implies a wide-ranging presentation of the many things that people find enticing, delightful and indeed erotic. Clever choreography and thoughtful presentation lie behind every act and as the tantalising young women (and a few young men) emerge to ravish the audience with their sensual skill, one's opinion – that there is nowhere else quite like this – is confirmed.

There is a dazzling succession of different acts, each with its own particular theme (with girls and boys sometimes alone, sometimes in pairs, sometimes in groups), which perform to the best music, the most ingenious lighting and with some unusual but always relevant props. To make sure the audience enjoys the experience to the full, it is possible to bring your drinks into the auditorium and smoke, too, if you wish. It makes for a happy, relaxed evening, one which will remain in your memory. You will see a show which was everything you ever dreamed it could be. Something which is unique in London. ♣







Wendy

Photographs by Fanny

Like the Wendy from the Peter Pan stories, our Wendy has an interest in flying – she's taking lessons at a private club to help her gain her pilot's licence.

'There is nothing – but nothing – which offers you the fabulous feeling of release you experience when you're up in the wide blue yonder. Some say it's equal to having an orgasm, but I don't think so. However, I imagine that sex at a few thousand feet must be mighty interesting, and when I'm a bit more experienced, at flying that is, I would certainly like to have a bash at it.'
Looking for a co-pilot, Wendy? ♣